DELL JUNIOR TREASURY

NO. 10

10¢

The Adventures of TOM SAWYER

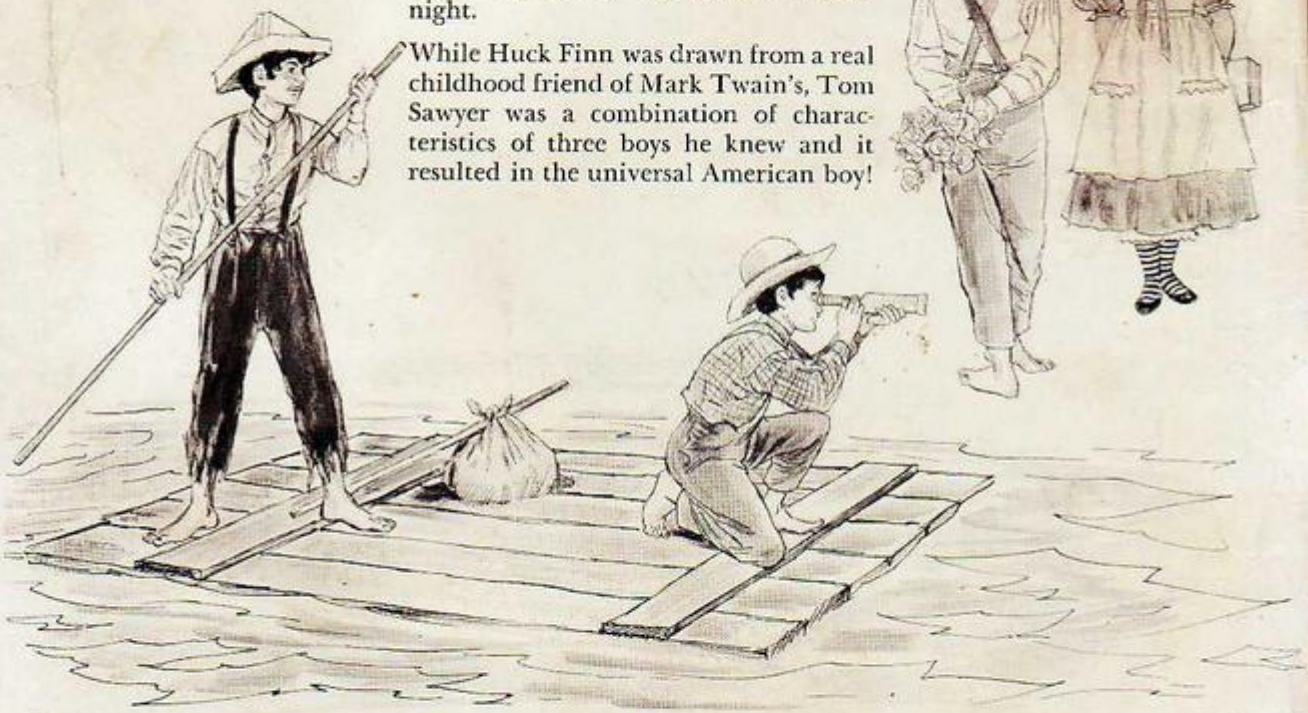
ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER

It was not until he was forty that Mark Twain wrote "Tom Sawyer," intending it as he said, "mainly for the entertainment of boys and girls . . . and to remind adults of what they once were themselves, and of how they felt and thought and talked, and what queer enterprises they sometimes engaged in."

Mark Twain, like Tom Sawyer, spent his early childhood along the Mississippi. His pen name came from the Mississippi pilots' call, "Mark Twain" which they used when taking soundings along the tricky river. His real name was Samuel Langhorne Clemens.

He worked for a while as a river pilot before heading West. There, he became a reporter on the Virginia City "Enterprise." With the publication of his short story, "The Celebrated Jumping Frog of Calaveras County," he was famous overnight.

While Huck Finn was drawn from a real childhood friend of Mark Twain's, Tom Sawyer was a combination of characteristics of three boys he knew and it resulted in the universal American boy!



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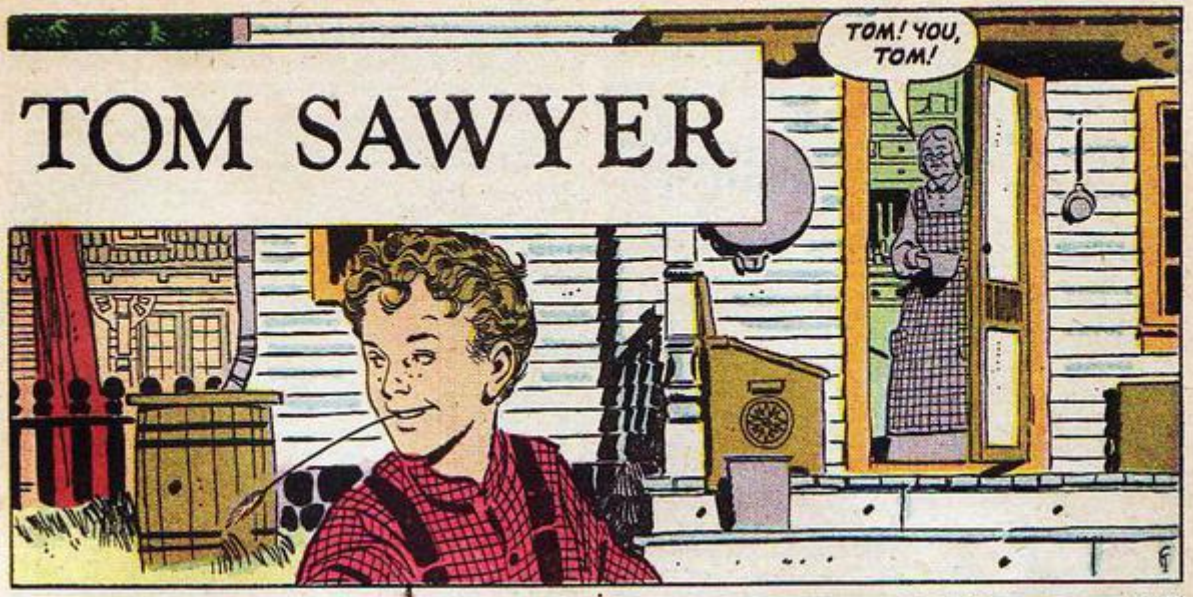
TOM SAWYER


TOM! YOU, TOM!

YOU'LL HAVE TO FINISH YOURSELF, JIM!
I WON'T NOTICE YOUR NOT HELPING ME, TOM! BUT I'LL SURE MISS THE STORIES YOU DO TELL!

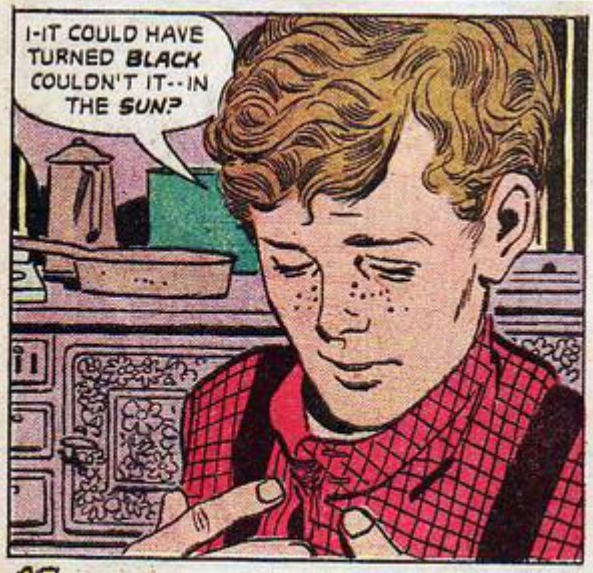
DRAT THAT BOY! ALWAYS LATE! I DECLARE YOU'D NEVER KNOW THAT SID AND TOM WAS EVEN HALF-BROTHERS! WE'LL EAT WITHOUT HIM!
LET ME HELP YOU, COUSIN MARY!

LAND O'GOSHEN! YOUR HAIR LOOKS LIKE A HOORAW'S NEST! DID YOU WASH YOUR HANDS GOOD? WELL, EAT AFORE YOUR FOOD'S COLD!
YES, AUNT POLLY!

TOM, IT WAS POWERFUL WARM IN SCHOOL TODAY, WASN'T IT? BUT INSTEAD OF STAYING THERE, YOU DIDN'T GO SWIMMING?
NO--WELL, NOT VERY MUCH!

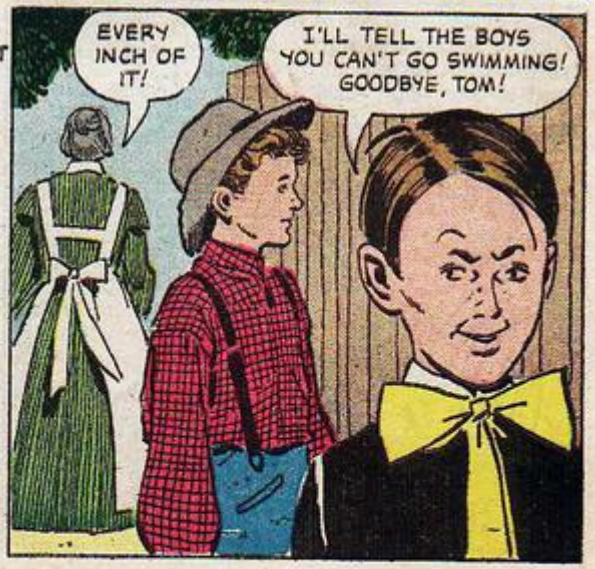
YOU'RE NOT TOO WARM NOW, THOUGH.
SOME OF US STUCK OUR HEAD UNDER THE PUMP! MINE'S STILL DAMP, SEE?

WELL, IF YOU ONLY PUMPED WATER ON YOUR HEAD, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO UNDO YOUR COLLAR WHERE I SEWED IT AND IT STILL IS SEWN! I WAS SURE YOU'D PLAYED HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL AND WENT SWIMMING!
AUNT POLLY, DIDN'T YOU SEW HIS COLLAR WITH WHITE THREAD?

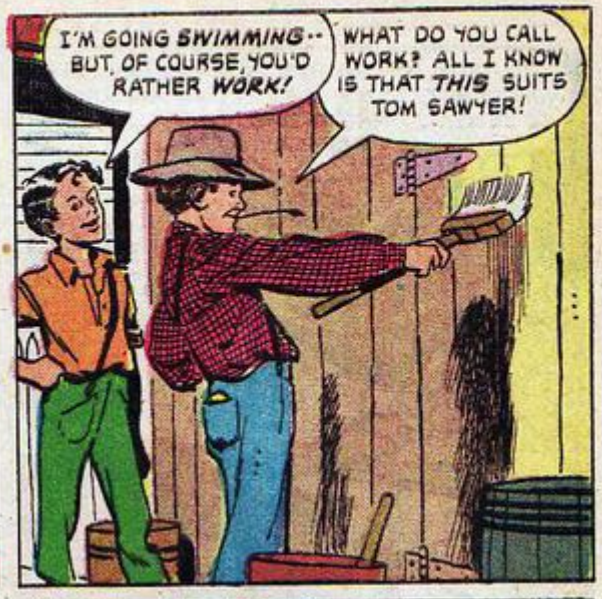

I-IT COULD HAVE TURNED BLACK COULDN'T IT--IN THE SUN?

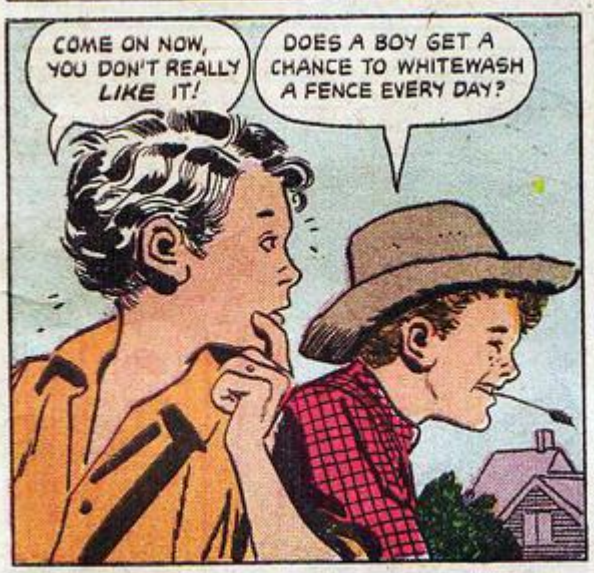
OUCH!!
YOU'RE ENOUGH TO GIVE A SAINT THE CONNIPTIONS!

NEXT DAY...
PLAY HOOKEY ON FRIDAY--WHITEWASH ON SATURDAY!
T-THAT WHOLE, GREAT BIG FENCE?

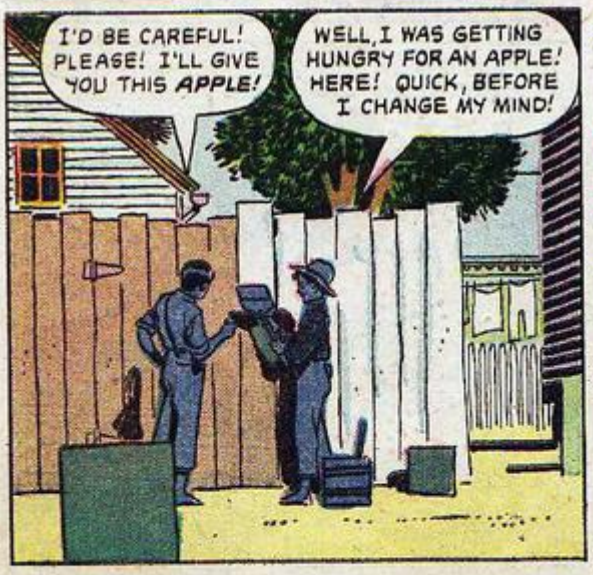

EVERY INCH OF IT!
I'LL TELL THE BOYS YOU CAN'T GO SWIMMING! GOODBYE, TOM!

CLEAR THE RIVER! I'M THE STEAMBOAT BIG MISSOURI! BOUND FOR ST. LOUIS! FULL SPEED AHEAD!


I'M GOING SWIMMING-- BUT, OF COURSE, YOU'D RATHER WORK!
WHAT DO YOU CALL WORK? ALL I KNOW IS THAT THIS SUITS TOM SAWYER!

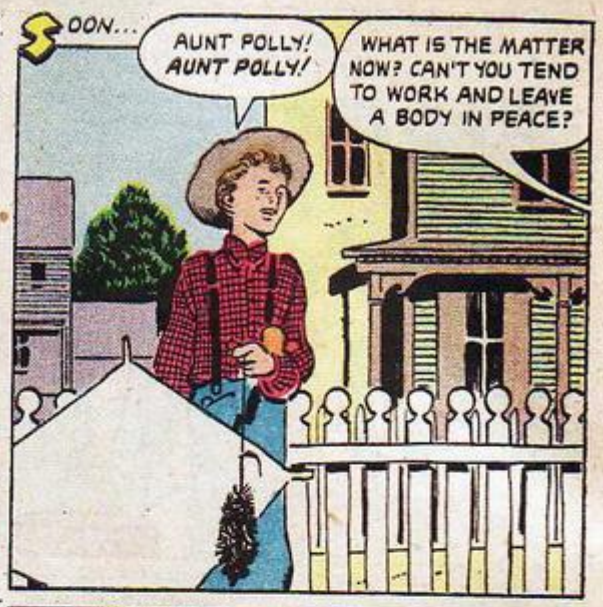

COME ON NOW, YOU DON'T REALLY LIKE IT!
DOES A BOY GET A CHANCE TO WHITEWASH A FENCE EVERY DAY?

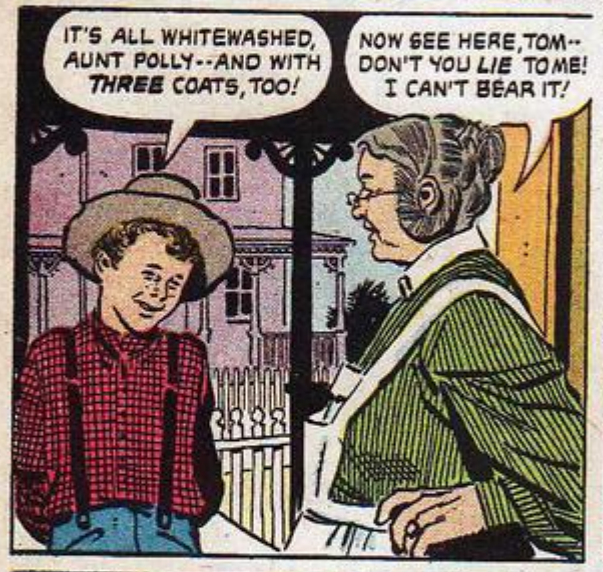
SAY--LET ME WHITEWASH A LITTLE!
NO! IF IT WERE THE INSIDE, I WOULDN'T MIND, BUT AUNT POLLY'S AWFULLY PARTICULAR ABOUT THE OUTSIDE!


I'D BE CAREFUL! PLEASE! I'LL GIVE YOU THIS APPLE!
WELL, I WAS GETTING HUNGRY FOR AN APPLE! HERE! QUICK, BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND!

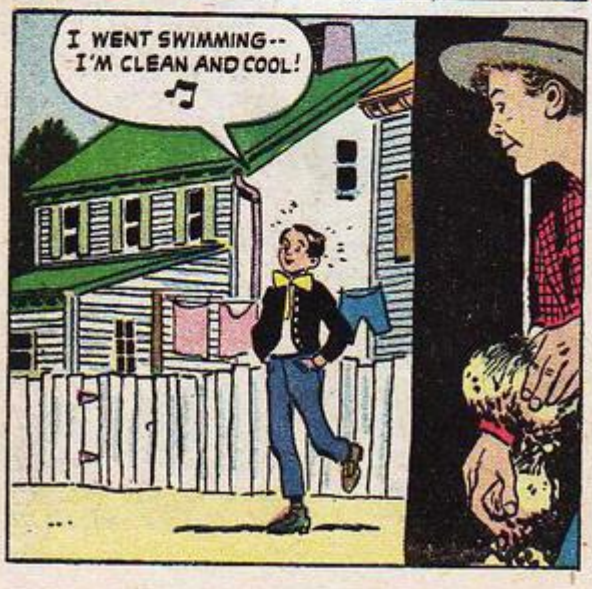
SEVERAL FEET OF FENCE LATER...
POOR JOE-- WHITEWASHING SOMEONE ELSE'S FENCE!
HUMPH! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT FUN IS! I'M LUCKY TOM LET ME TRADE HIM FOR A TURN AT THIS!

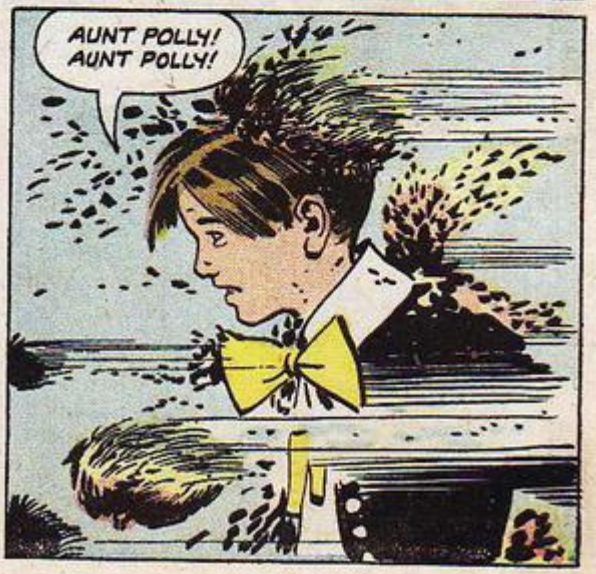
I'LL GIVE YOU MY KITE TO BE NEXT!
THEN ME, TOM! HERE ARE TWELVE MARBLES!
YOU CAN HAVE MY FAVORITE DOG COLLAR!


SOON...
AUNT POLLY! AUNT POLLY!
WHAT IS THE MATTER NOW? CAN'T YOU TEND TO WORK AND LEAVE A BODY IN PEACE?

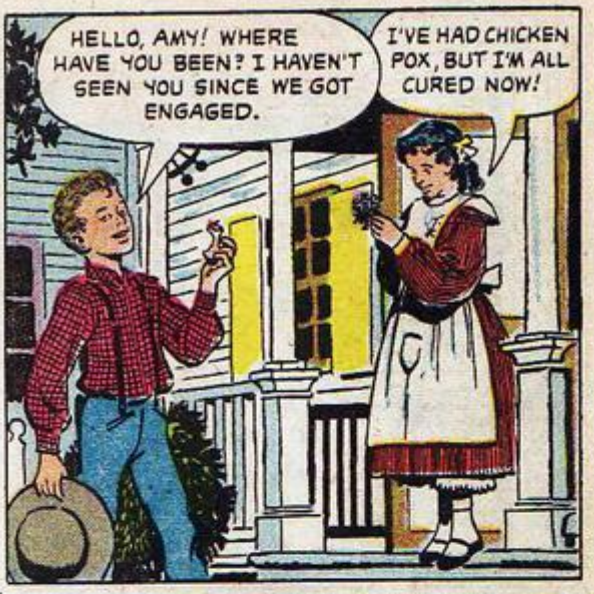

IT'S ALL WHITEWASHED, AUNT POLLY--AND WITH THREE COATS, TOO!
NOW SEE HERE, TOM-- DON'T YOU LIE TO ME! I CAN'T BEAR IT!

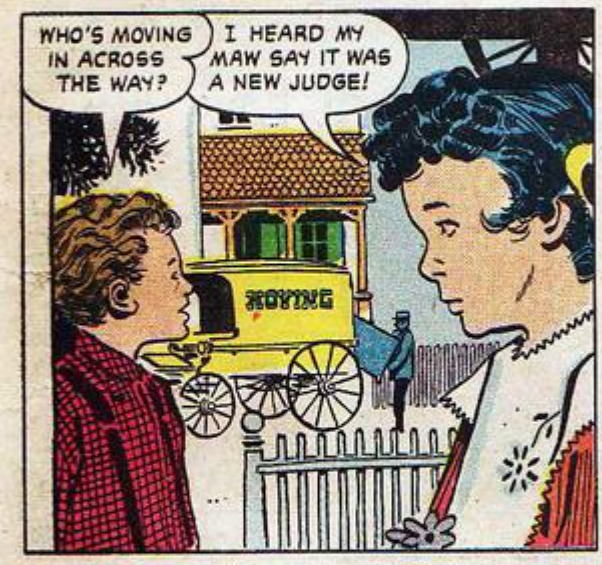
WELL, LOOK!
I-I NEVER! THERE'S NO GETTING AROUND IT! YOU CAN WORK WHEN YOU HAVE A MIND TO! RUN ALONG AND PLAY! VIRTUE IS ITS OWN REWARD!

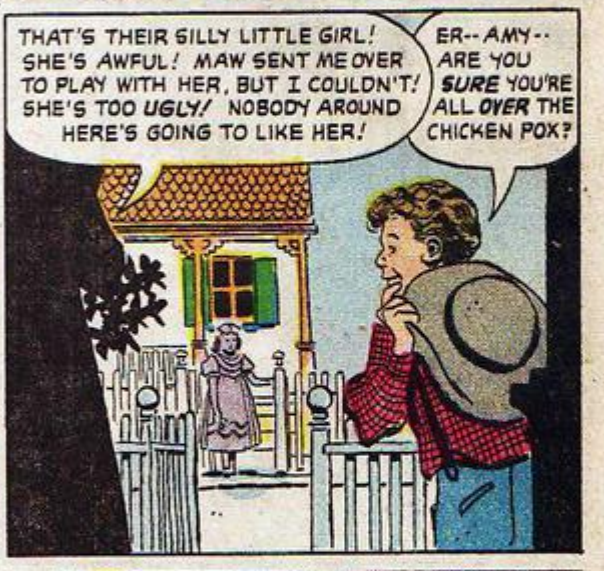

I WENT SWIMMING-- I'M CLEAN AND COOL!
♫


AUNT POLLY! AUNT POLLY!

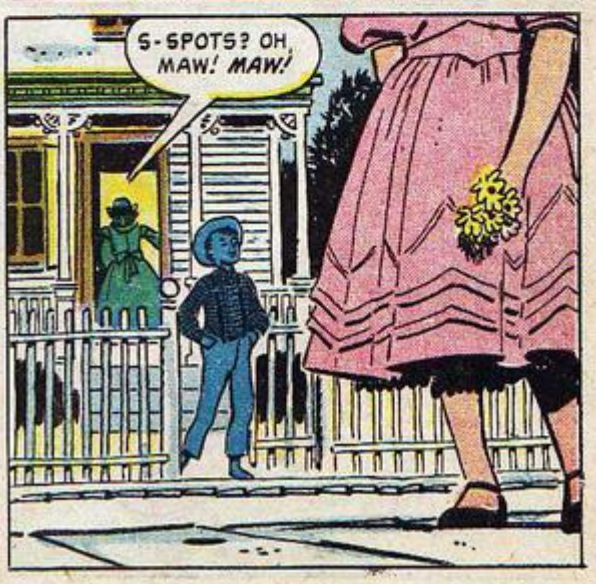
A-A-AUNT POLLY--
SAKES ALIVE! DON'T YOU WORRY, SIDNEY, DEAR! YOU CAN PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY SUIT! AND WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT TOM WHEN HE GETS HOME!

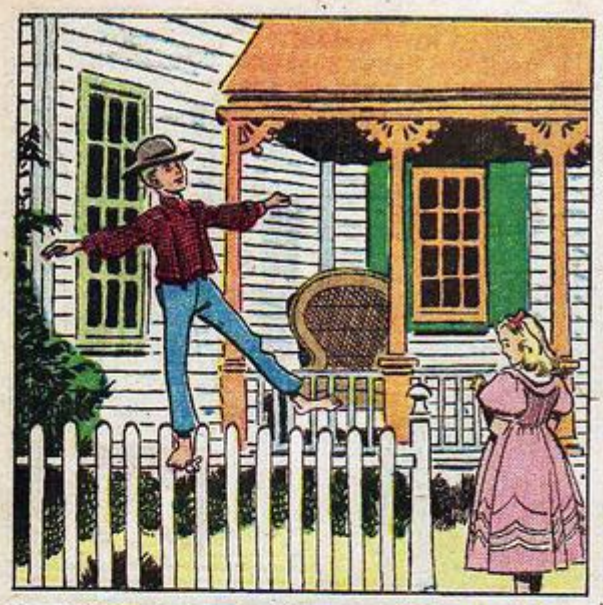

HELLO, AMY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE GOT ENGAGED.
I'VE HAD CHICKEN POX, BUT I'M ALL CURED NOW!

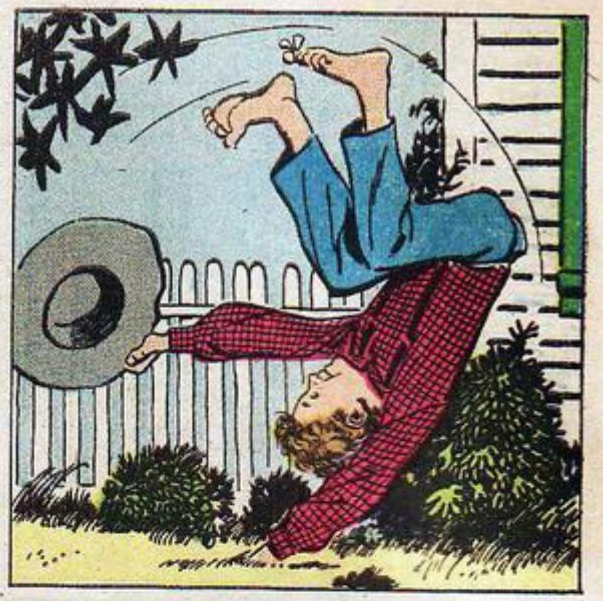

WHO'S MOVING IN ACROSS THE WAY?
I HEARD MY MAW SAY IT WAS A NEW JUDGE!
MOVING

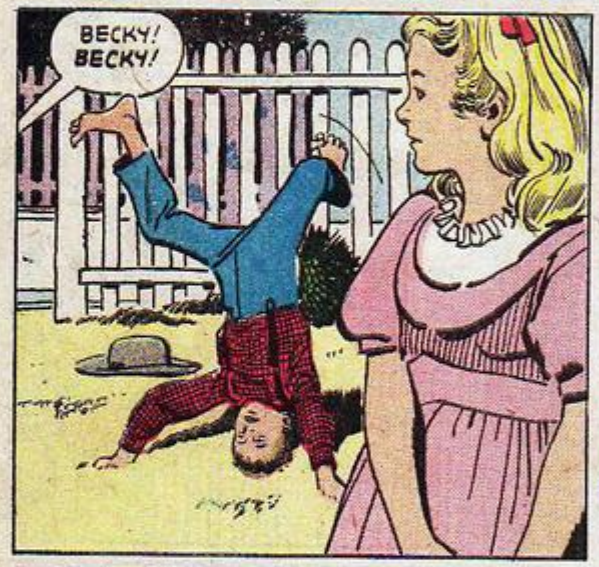

THAT'S THEIR SILLY LITTLE GIRL! SHE'S AWFUL! MAW SENT ME OVER TO PLAY WITH HER, BUT I COULDN'T! SHE'S TOO UGLY! NOBODY AROUND HERE'S GOING TO LIKE HER!
ER-- AMY-- ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL OVER THE CHICKEN POX?

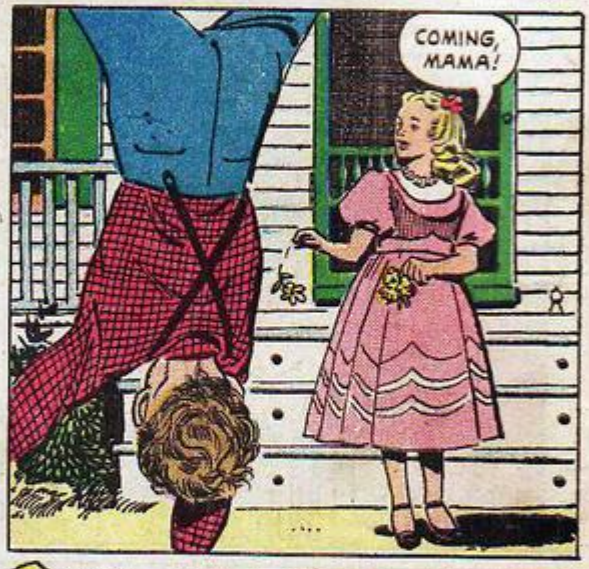
WHY, YES! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOU LOOK AWFUL PEAKED! AND WHAT ARE THOSE TWO PINK SPOTS ON YOUR CHEEK? MAYBE IT'S ONLY POISON IVY!

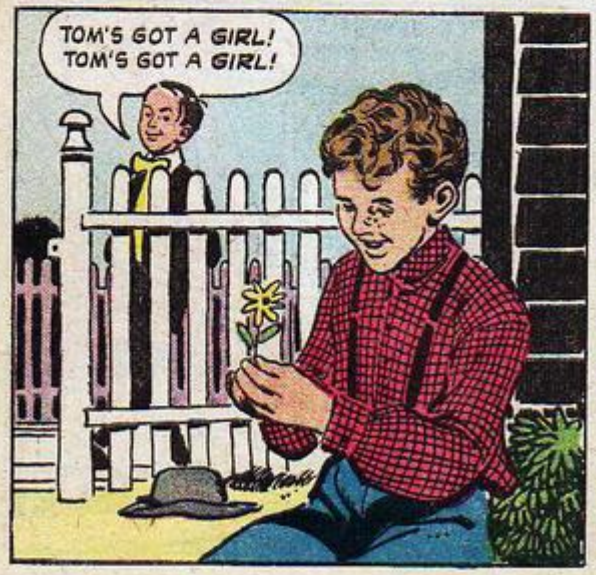

S-SPOTS? OH, MAW! MAW!






BECKY! BECKY!


COMING, MAMA!

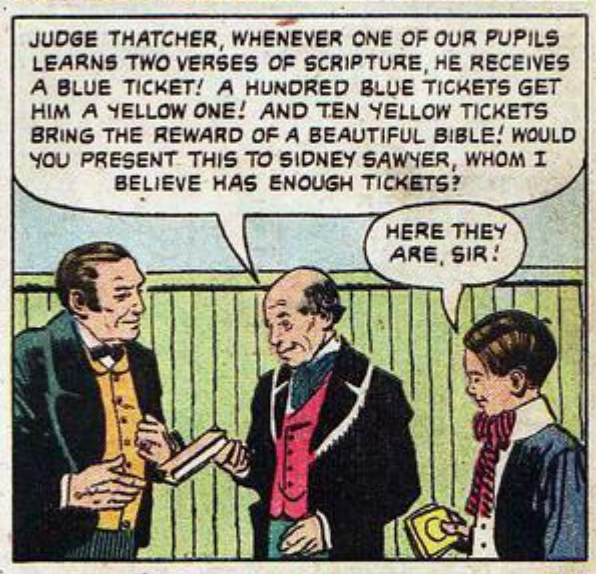

TOM'S GOT A GIRL! TOM'S GOT A GIRL!

SUNDAY...
THERE'S JUDGE THATCHER! HEAR HE'S GOING TO PRESENT THE BIBLE TO ANYONE WHO'S EARNED ENOUGH TICKETS!
BET BECKY'D BE PROUD OF ME IF SHE SAW HER FATHER GIVING ME THE BIBLE PRIZE!

FRED, WANT THE MARBLES BACK YOU GAVE ME FOR WHITEWASHING? I'LL GIVE 'EM TO YOU FOR SIX BLUE AND SIX YELLOW BIBLE TICKETS!
YOU'RE CRAZY! GIVE YOU FOUR BLUE AND FOUR YELLOW!

HAND 'EM OVER! JACK, WANT TO TRADE BACK YOUR LICORICE STICK FOR SOME BIBLE TICKETS?
SURE, TOM.
CAN I TRADE TO GET BACK MY DOG COLLAR?

MINUTES LATER...
ATTENTION! ATTENTION! TODAY, WE HAVE A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR, THE NEWLY-ELECTED MAGISTRATE OF OUR COUNTY--JUDGE THATCHER!

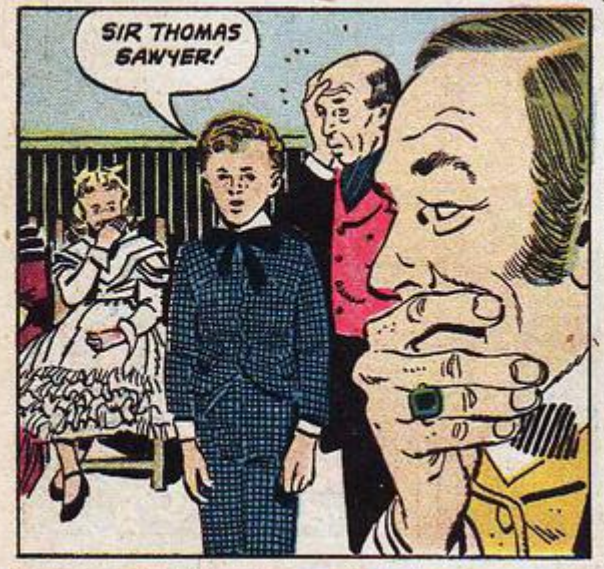

JUDGE THATCHER, WHENEVER ONE OF OUR PUPILS LEARNS TWO VERSES OF SCRIPTURE, HE RECEIVES A BLUE TICKET! A HUNDRED BLUE TICKETS GET HIM A YELLOW ONE! AND TEN YELLOW TICKETS BRING THE REWARD OF A BEAUTIFUL BIBLE! WOULD YOU PRESENT THIS TO SIDNEY SAWYER, WHOM I BELIEVE HAS ENOUGH TICKETS?
HERE THEY ARE, SIR!

SEVEN... EIGHT! I'M SORRY, SIDNEY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT ANOTHER WEEK! YOU ARE TWO TICKETS SHORT!
THAT'S FUNNY! I WASN'T SHORT WHEN I CAME IN!

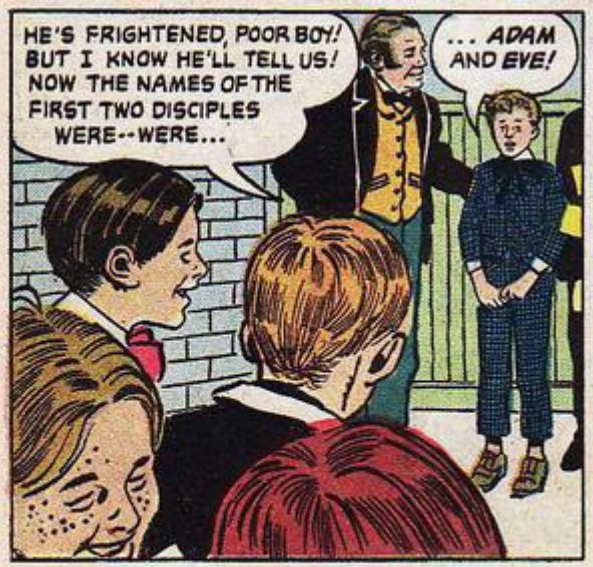
I-I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE IS ANYONE ELSE WHO HAS LEARNED THE NECESSARY TWO THOUSAND VERSES?
MR. WINTERS, I'M READY FOR A BIBLE! I'VE GOT ENOUGH TICKETS!

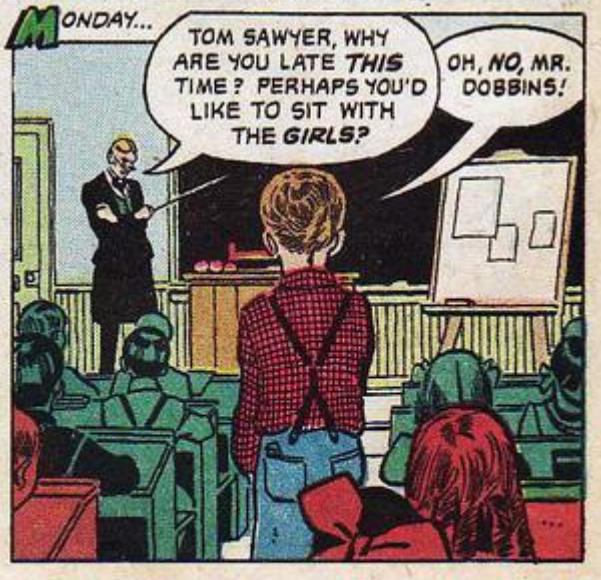
Y-YOU HAVE ENOUGH TICKETS! WELL, LET US SEE NOW... NINE... TEN! HE EARNED THE BIBLE, JUDGE!
WELL, MY FINE LITTLE MAN, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

TOM.
TELL THE GENTLEMAN YOUR OTHER NAME, THOMAS, AND SAY, "SIR"!

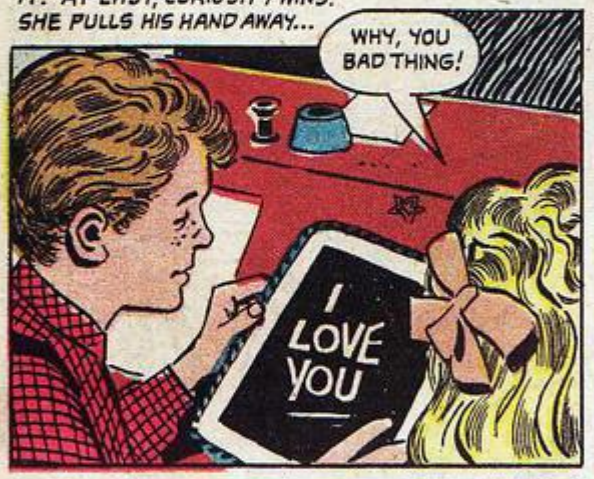

SIR THOMAS SAWYER!

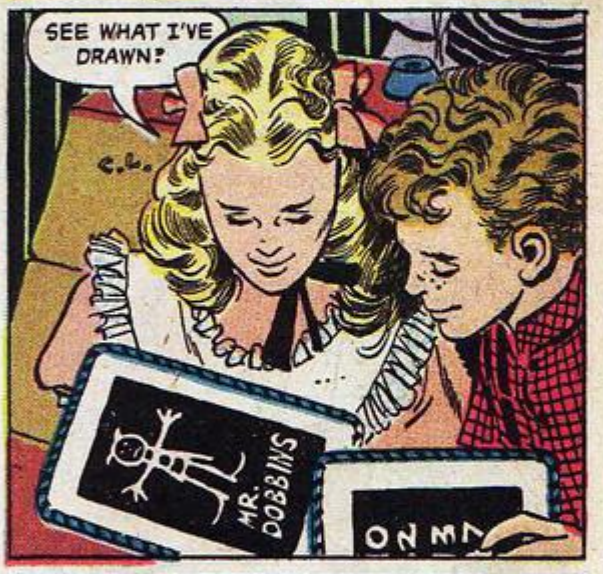
TWO THOUSAND VERSES IS A GREAT MANY! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET HAVING REMEMBERED THEM! NO DOUBT YOU KNOW ALL OF THE TWELVE DISCIPLES! BUT TELL US WHO WERE THE FIRST TWO DISCIPLES!
ANSWER THE JUDGE, THOMAS! DON'T BE AFRAID!

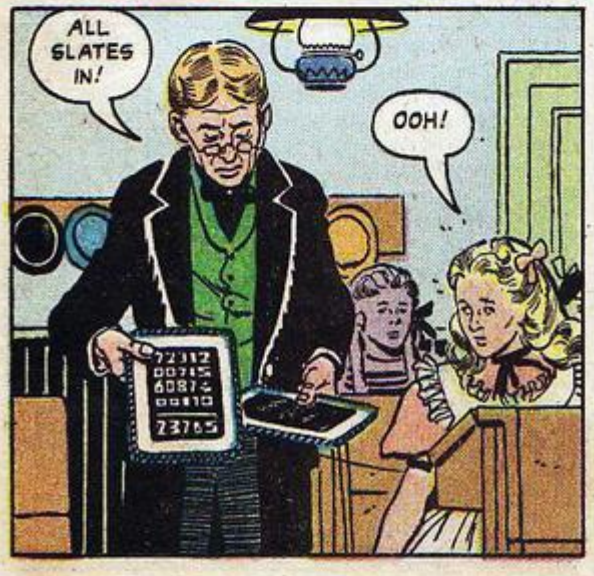

HE'S FRIGHTENED, POOR BOY! BUT I KNOW HE'LL TELL US! NOW THE NAMES OF THE FIRST TWO DISCIPLES WERE--WERE...
... ADAM AND EVE!


MONDAY...
TOM SAWYER, WHY ARE YOU LATE THIS TIME? PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SIT WITH THE GIRLS?
OH, NO, MR. DOBBINS!

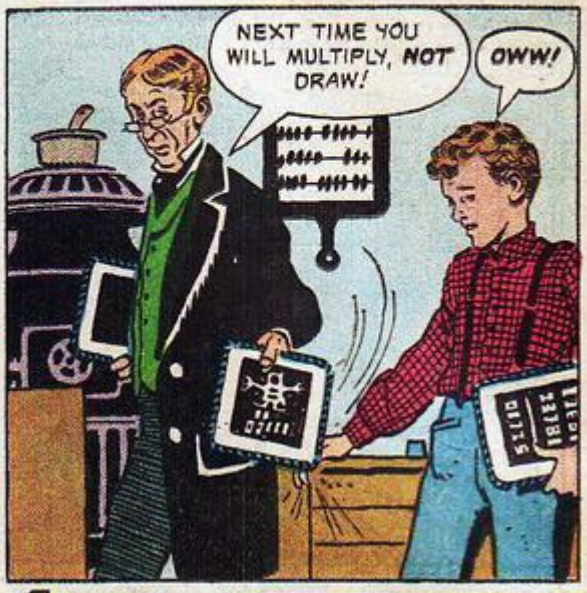
AS EVERYONE ELSE WORKS OUT A MULTIPLICATION PROBLEM ON THEIR SLATES, TOM WRITES SOMETHING, THEN COVERS IT OVER SO BECKY CAN'T SEE IT! AT LAST, CURIOSITY WINS. SHE PULLS HIS HAND AWAY...







REBECCA THATCHER! LOOK INTO MY EYES! DID YOU DRAW THIS?
I DID IT, SIR! I DREW IT!

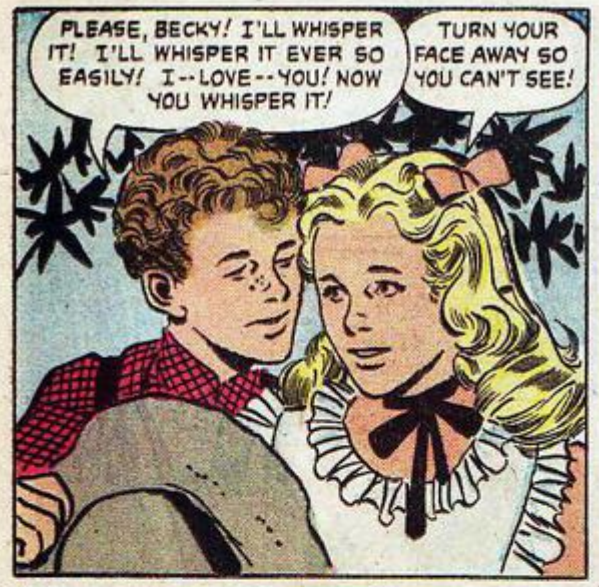

NEXT TIME YOU WILL MULTIPLY, NOT DRAW!
OWW!

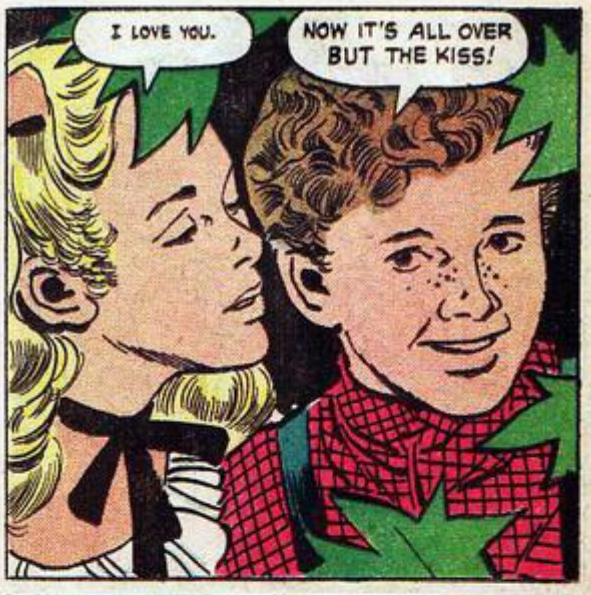
HOW COULD YOU BE SO NOBLE?

AT RECESS...
SAY, BECKY, WERE YOU EVER ENGAGED?
WHAT'S THAT?

WHY ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED MEANS YOU COULD NEVER MARRY ANYONE BUT ME! WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME ENGAGED?
I RECKON SO! I DON'T KNOW! WHAT'S IT LIKE?

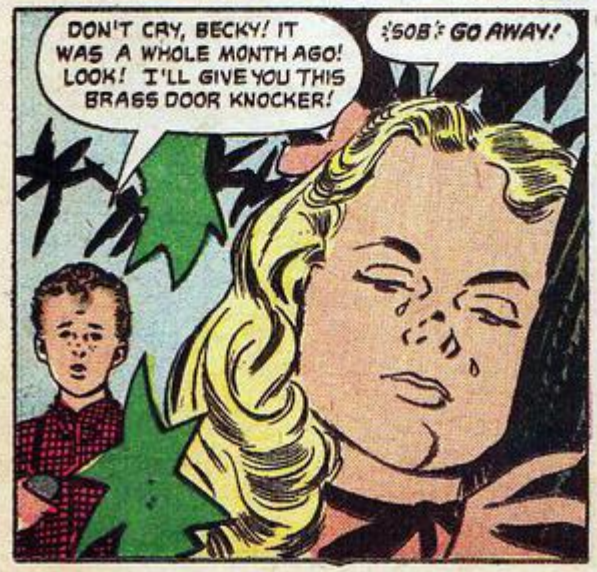
LIKE? WHY IT ISN'T LIKE ANYTHING! DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I WROTE ON MY SLATE? WELL, WE JUST SAY THOSE WORDS TO EACH OTHER AND THEN WE'RE ENGAGED!
WELL--NOT NOW! SOME OTHER TIME--T-TOMORROW!


PLEASE, BECKY! I'LL WHISPER IT! I'LL WHISPER IT EVER SO EASILY! I--LOVE--YOU! NOW YOU WHISPER IT!
TURN YOUR FACE AWAY SO YOU CAN'T SEE!

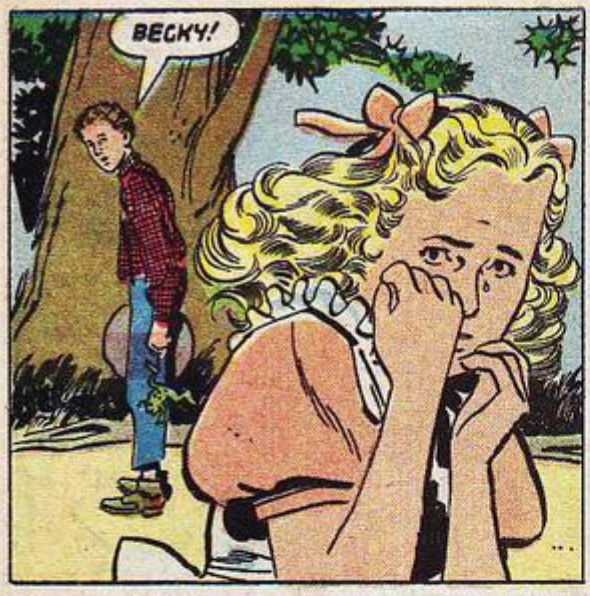

I LOVE YOU.
NOW IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE KISS!

DON'T BE AFRAID, BECKY! IT'S NOTHING--SEE!
I NEVER HEARD OF BEING ENGAGED! IT'S SO NICE!

IT'S EVER SO GAY! WHEN AMY LAWRENCE AND I WERE ENGAGED--
AMY LAWRENCE! THEN I'M NOT THE FIRST GIRL YOU'VE EVER BEEN ENGAGED TO!


DON'T CRY, BECKY! IT WAS A WHOLE MONTH AGO! LOOK! I'LL GIVE YOU THIS BRASS DOOR KNOCKER!
:SOB: GO AWAY!

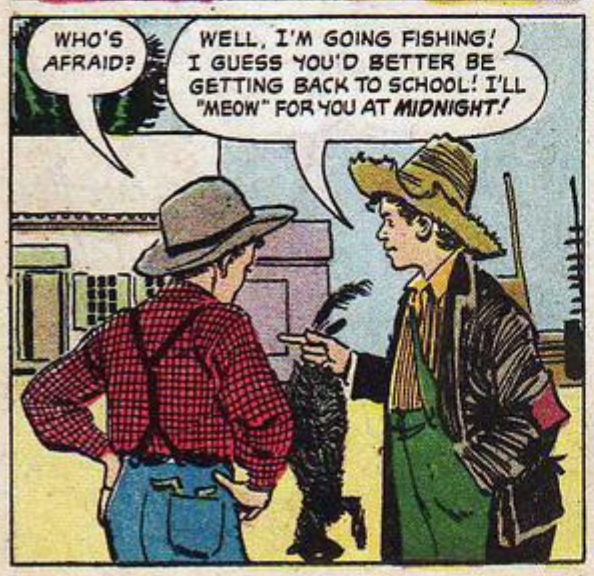
HERE, BECKY! TAKE IT! IT'S THE BEST TREASURE I'VE GOT!
EEEK!


BECKY!

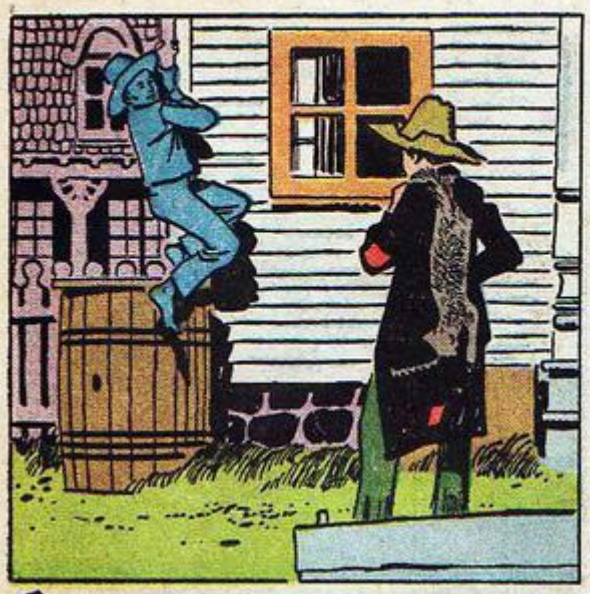
HELLO, HUCK! WHAT'S A DEAD CAT GOOD FOR?
TO CURE WARTS WITH!

TO CURE WARTS? YOU SURE?
YOU TAKE YOUR CAT AT MIDNIGHT TO A GRAVEYARD WHERE SOMEBODY WICKED'S BEEN BURIED! WHEN THE DEVIL COMES TO TAKE THE FELLOW AWAY, YOU HEAVE YOUR CAT AFTER HIM AND SAY, "CAT FOLLOW THE DEVIL, WARTS FOLLOW THE CAT, I'M DONE WITH YOU!"

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TRY IT?
THEY'RE BURYING OLD HOSS WILLIAMS TODAY, AND HE'S THE WICKEDEST MAN IN THESE PARTS SINCE THEY RAN MY PAW OUT OF TOWN! I RECKON THE DEVIL'LL COME AFTER HIM TONIGHT!! WANT TO GO TO THE GRAVEYARD, OR ARE YOU AFRAID?


WHO'S AFRAID?
WELL, I'M GOING FISHING! I GUESS YOU'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO SCHOOL! I'LL "MEOW" FOR YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

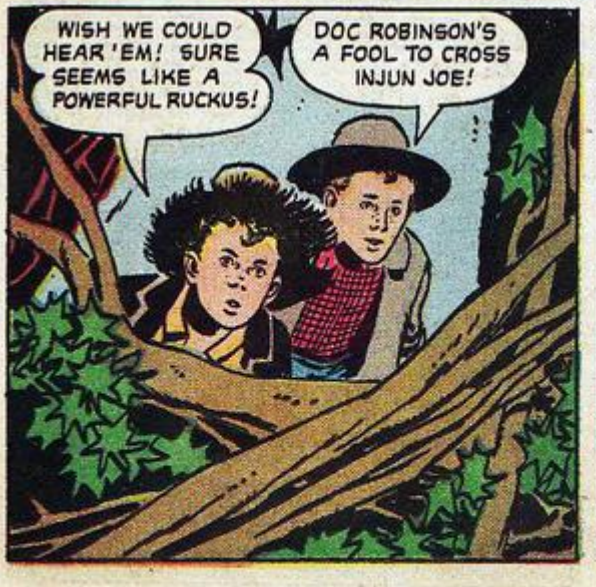
THAT NIGHT...
MEOW! MEOW!! MEOW!
HUCK'S WAITING!



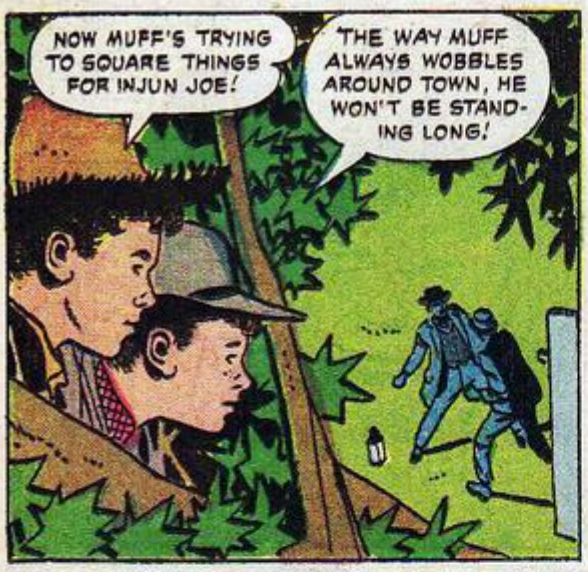
TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH!
LET'S GO, HUCK!

SOON...
L-LISTEN, TOM! SOMEONE'S COMING! MUST BE THE DEVIL FOR HOSS WILLIAMS' SOUL! C-CAN YOU PRAY?
I'LL TRY! "NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP--"

LOOK! WHY, THEY AREN'T DEVILS! THAT'S MUFF POTTER!
DRUNK AGAIN! AND DOCTOR ROBINSON AND INJUN JOE ARE WITH HIM! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE ARGUING ABOUT!

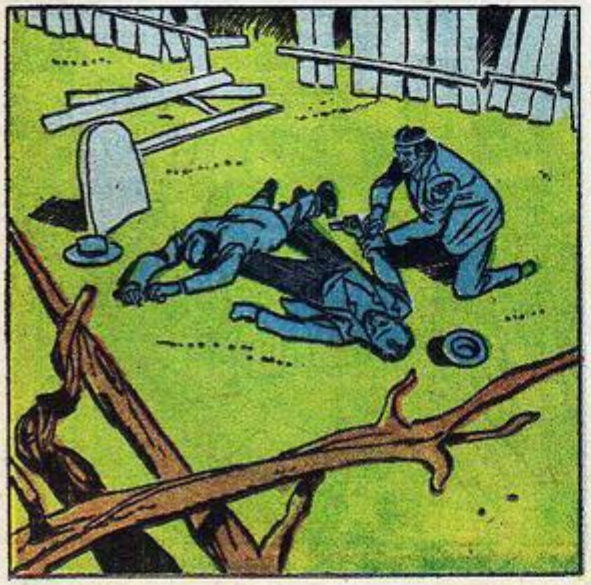

WISH WE COULD HEAR 'EM! SURE SEEMS LIKE A POWERFUL RUCKUS!
DOC ROBINSON'S A FOOL TO CROSS INJUN JOE!

GLORY, TOM! THE DOC FLATTENED INJUN JOE WITH JUST ONE PUNCH!


NOW MUFF'S TRYING TO SQUARE THINGS FOR INJUN JOE!
THE WAY MUFF ALWAYS WOBBLES AROUND TOWN, HE WON'T BE STANDING LONG!

THAT DOC SURE IS A WILDCAT!

OWW!



TOM, DID YOU SEE THAT?
POOR DOC ROBINSON'S DEAD AND *INJUN JOE* KILLED HIM, BUT HE PUT THE KNIFE IN *MUFF'S* HAND!

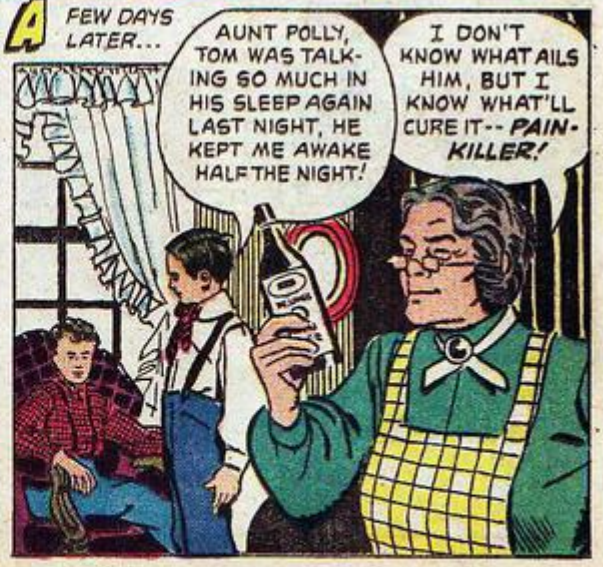
A MINUTE LATER, MUFF POTTER COMES TO...
I-I'D NO BUSINESS DRINKING TONIGHT! I'M ALL IN A MUDDLE! TELL ME, JOE-- HONEST, OLD FELLOW-- DI-DID DO THAT?
YES, MUFF! COME ON! YOU GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

'PON MY WORD, I NEVER MEANT TO DO IT!
HE FETCHED YOU ONE, AND THEN YOU CAME UP WITH YOUR KNIFE!

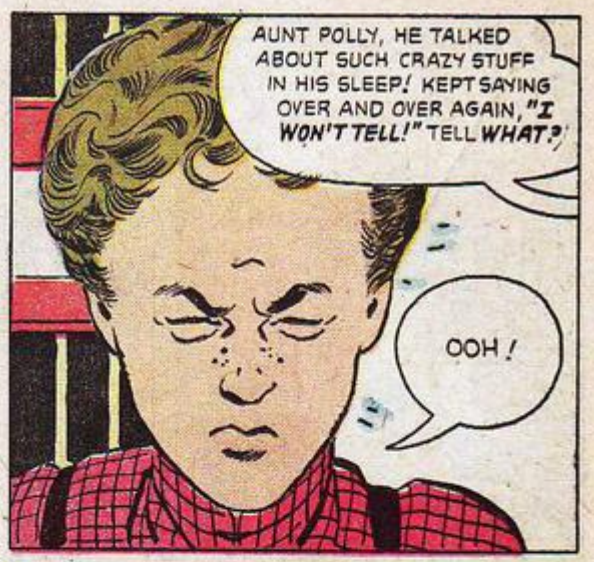
YOU WON'T TELL, WILL YOU, JOE?
NO, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN FAIR AND SQUARE WITH ME! I WON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS! NOW MOVE! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN THEY FIND DOC ROBINSON!

HUCK, DO YOU SUPPOSE WE OUGHT TO TELL ANYBODY?
DO YOU WANT TO GET US KILLED? WHY, THAT DEVIL INJUN JOE WOULDN'T MAKE ANY MORE OF DROWNING US THAN A COUPLE OF CATS IF WE WERE TO TELL ON HIM!

LOOK-A-HERE, HUCK, LET'S SWEAR TO KEEP MUM...
...AND IF WE DON'T KEEP MUM, MAY WE DROP DEAD IN OUR TRACKS-- AND ROT!


A FEW DAYS LATER...
AUNT POLLY, TOM WAS TALKING SO MUCH IN HIS SLEEP AGAIN LAST NIGHT, HE KEPT ME AWAKE HALF THE NIGHT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT AILS HIM, BUT I KNOW WHAT'LL CURE IT-- PAIN-KILLER!

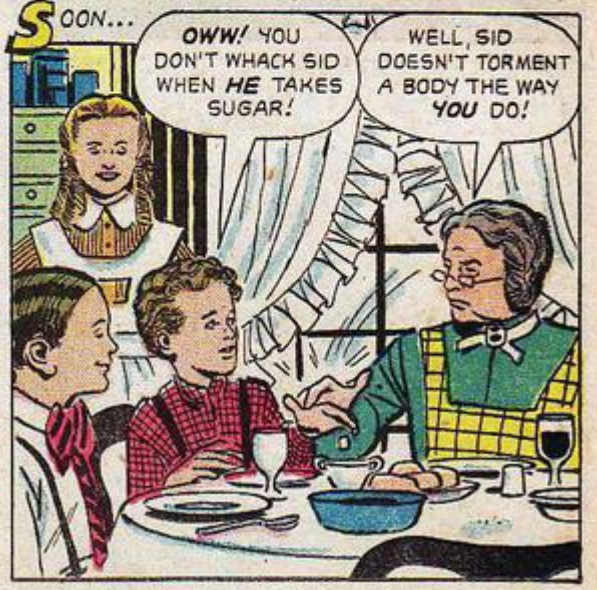
I-I DON'T NEED ANY!
A DOUBLE DOSE IS WHAT YOU NEED RIGHT NOW! OPEN YOUR MOUTH!


AUNT POLLY, HE TALKED ABOUT SUCH CRAZY STUFF IN HIS SLEEP! KEPT SAYING OVER AND OVER AGAIN, "I WON'T TELL!" TELL WHAT?
OOH!

NOW GET YOUR BREATH AND THEN YOU CAN TAKE THIS OTHER SPOONFUL! BE SURE AND TAKE IT!
TAKE IT!

NO, PETER, DON'T ASK FOR IT UNLESS YOU REALLY WANT IT! WELL, ALL RIGHT, BUT IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, YOU'VE ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME!

TOM! WHAT AILS THE CAT?
C-CATS ALWAYS ACT LIKE THAT WHEN THEY'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME!
MEOOOOOOOW!


SOON...
OWW! YOU DON'T WHACK SID WHEN HE TAKES SUGAR!
WELL, SID DOESN'T TORMENT A BODY THE WAY YOU DO!

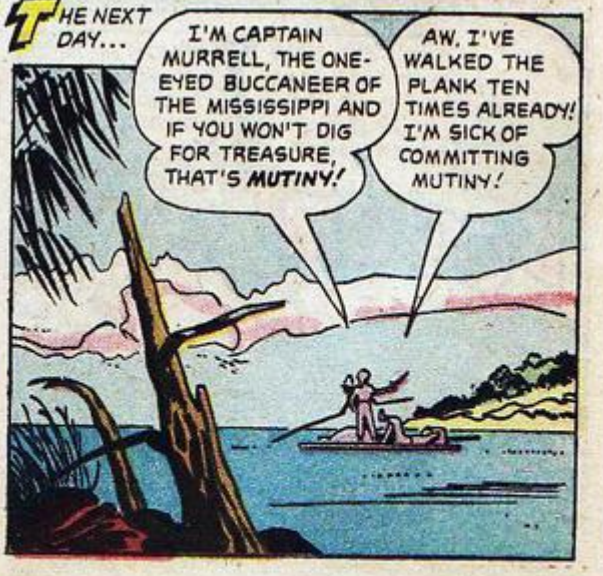
OH, TOM! MY GOOD DISH!
AUNT POLLY, DON'T PUNISH TOM! SID DID IT!

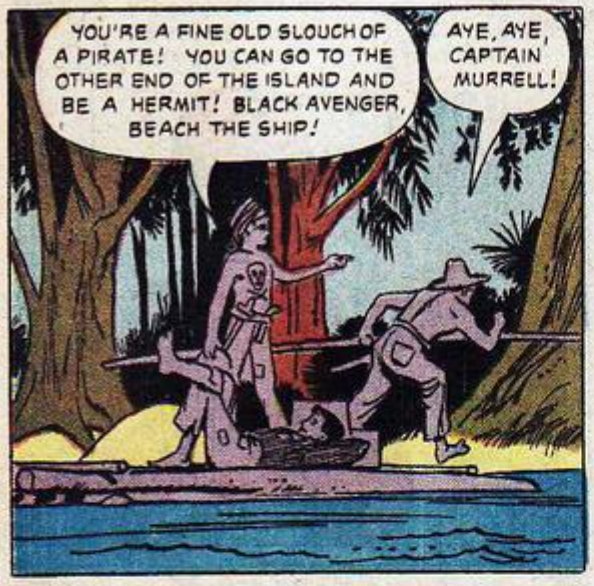
WELL, HE DIDN'T GET A LICK AMISS, I RECKON! HE'S BEEN IN PLENTY OF AUDACIOUS MISCHIEF THAT'S GONE UNPUNISHED, ANYWAY!

'LO, JOE! IF I WAS TO DROWN, THEN I'LL BET MY AUNT POLLY'D BE SORRY!
YOU HAVING TROUBLE, TOO? I HAD TO WEAR THESE SHOES OR MY MA WOULD'VE WHACKED ME!

BURNING YOU OUT WITH PAIN-KILLER! SQUEEZING YOUR FEET WITH SHOES! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYBODY RUN AWAY!
I'D JUST AS SOON DO THAT!

YOU WOULD? WHY WE COULD GO ALL OVER THE WORLD! HUCK FINN WOULD JOIN US! WE COULD USE HIS RAFT AND BECOME PIRATES! IF YOU WE'LL SET SAIL AT MIDNIGHT, REALLY WANT TO RUN AWAY!
I'LL BE THERE, TOM! BE SURE TO BRING FOOD!


THE NEXT DAY...
I'M CAPTAIN MURRELL, THE ONE-EYED BUCCANEER OF THE MISSISSIPPI AND IF YOU WON'T DIG FOR TREASURE, THAT'S MUTINY!
AW, I'VE WALKED THE PLANK TEN TIMES ALREADY! I'M SICK OF COMMITTING MUTINY!


YOU'RE A FINE OLD SLOUCH OF A PIRATE! YOU CAN GO TO THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND AND BE A HERMIT! BLACK AVENGER, BEACH THE SHIP!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN MURRELL!

HOURS LATER...
BOOOM!
LISTEN-- DON'T TALK!
THUNDER!

NO, SOMEBODY'S DROWNED! THEY SHOOT THE CANNON OVER THE WATER--THAT MAKES THE BODY COME UP ON THE TOP!

BY JINGS, I'D GIVE A HEAP TO KNOW WHO DROWNED!
MUST BE SOMEONE IMPORTANT! NEVER SAW SO MANY BOATS OUT AT ONCE!
BOOM!

SOON...
WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING HERE! WE SHOULD LOOK DOWN RIVER FOR THEM!
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THEY'LL BE DOWN RIVER?
BOOOM!

WHY, YOU OLD PUDDING HEAD! WASN'T THAT WHERE THEY FOUND THE SHOES LEFT BY POOR LITTLE JOE HARPER?

THAT'S WHO DROWNED-- US!
Y-YOU SUPPOSE THEY REALLY THINK I'M DROWNED?

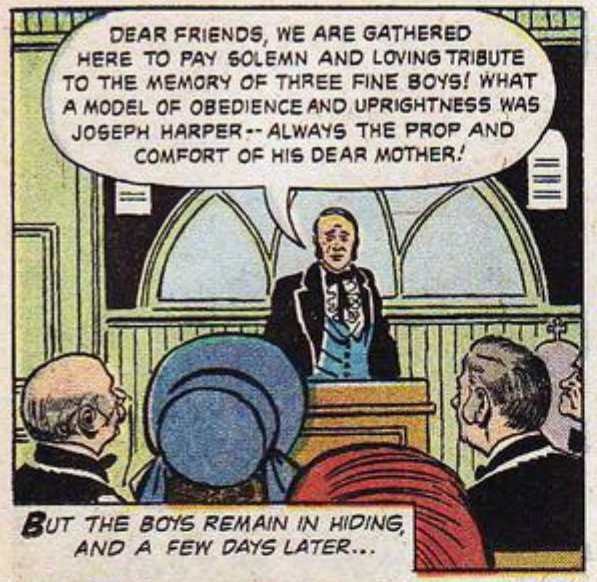
OF COURSE THEY DO! AREN'T YOU GLAD?
WELL, I GUESS SO, BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE MY MOTHER'S WORRYING--

YOUR MOTHER MADE YOU WEAR SHOES, DIDN'T SHE?
ER--YES-- BUT--WELL, IF SHE FEELS TOO BAD, MAYBE I OUGHT TO GO HOME!
BOOOM!

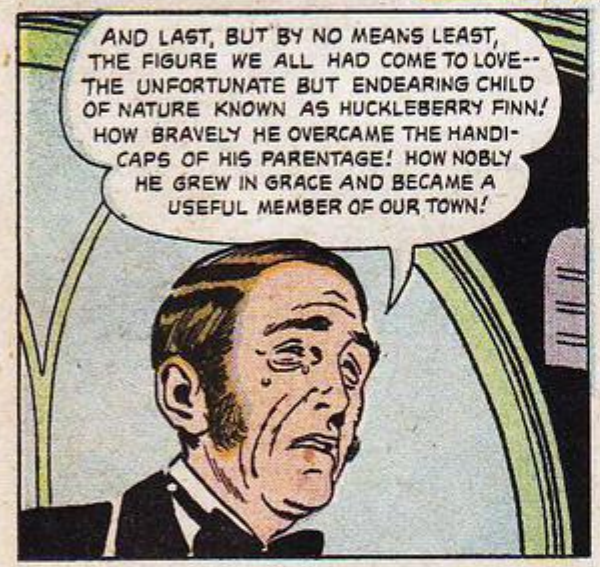
SHUCKS, I'LL BET YOU BOTH WANT TO GO HOME!
NOT ME! NOT FOR TEN OR TWENTY YEARS MAYBE! I'LL BE A GENERAL AND THEN I'LL COME HOME WITH MY SWORD AND MEDALS--AND MAYBE ONE LEG OFF!

THAT NIGHT...
OH, MRS. HARPER, NEVER TO SEE OUR BOYS AGAIN!
I DIDN'T GIVE UP HOPE TILL THE LAST BOAT CAME IN! IF ONLY I HADN'T MADE HIM WEAR THOSE SHOES! POOR ABUSED BOY!

I'LL BET IT WAS ALL TOM'S FAULT!
SID! DON'T YOU DARE SAY ONE WORD AGAINST DEAR TOM--NOW THAT HE'S GONE!



BUT THE BOYS REMAIN IN HIDING, AND A FEW DAYS LATER...



SHORTLY AFTER...
I KNOW I DID WRONG TO RUN AWAY AND LET YOU THINK WE WERE DROWNED, BUT I DREAMT ABOUT YOU!
DREAM! A CAT CAN DO AS MUCH!

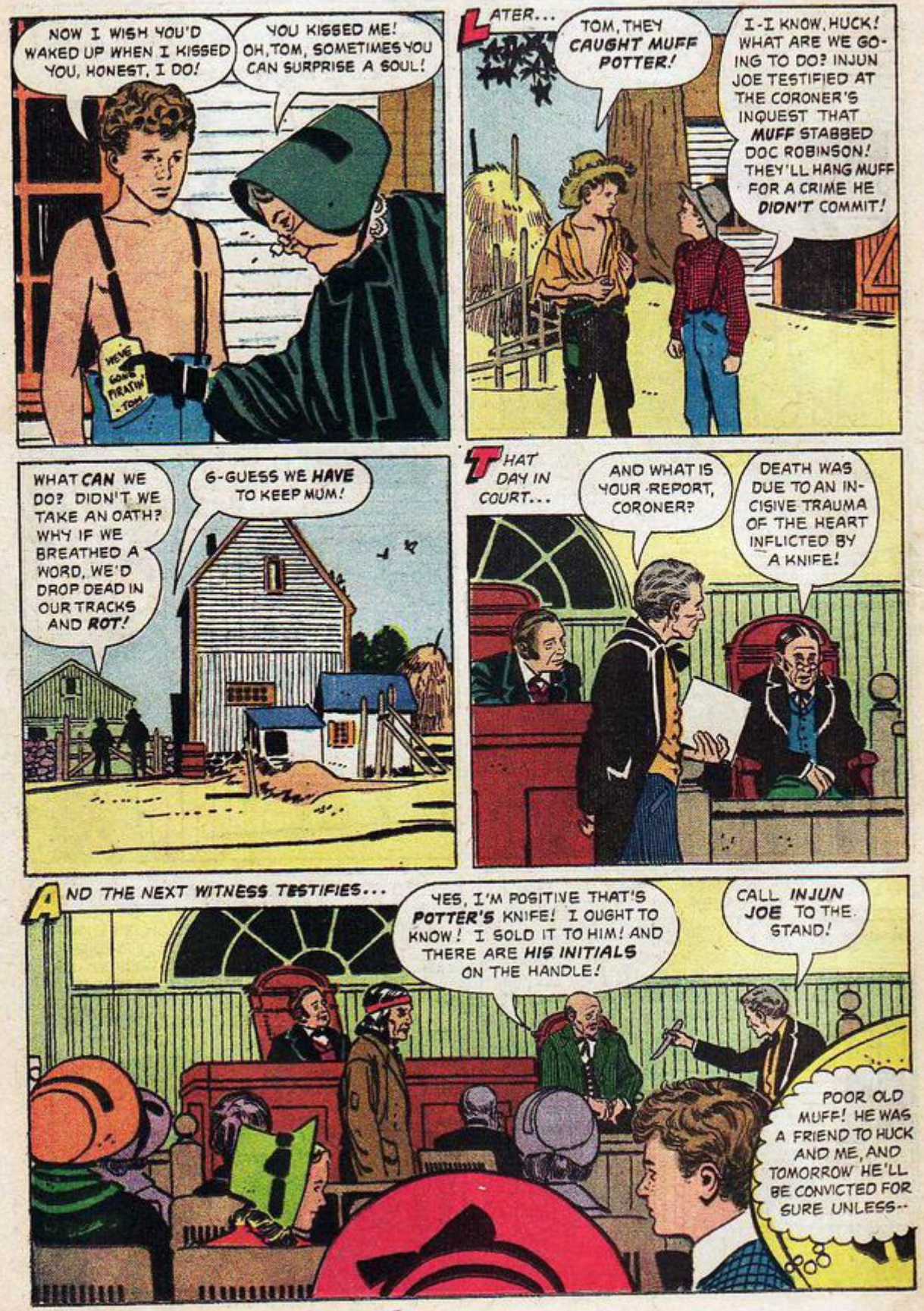
I DREAMT YOU WERE SITTING ON THE PORCH WITH MRS. HARPER AND SID! AND SID SAID OUR BEING DROWNED WAS MY FAULT!
WHY SO HE DID!

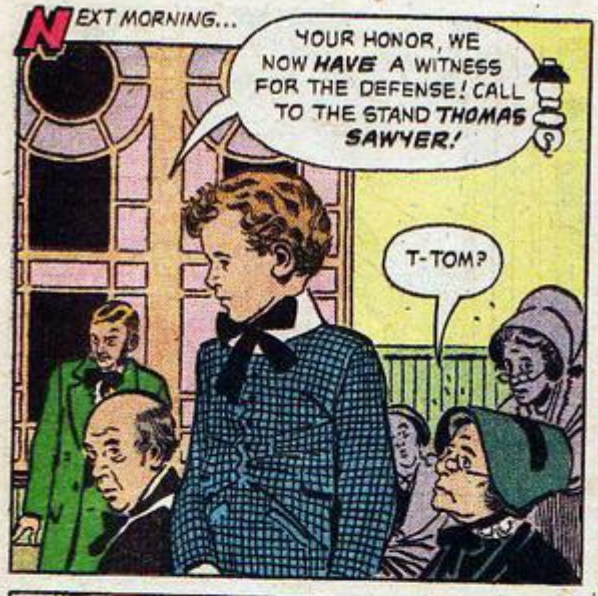
THEN YOU SHUT HIM UP SHARP! AFTER THAT, I DREAMT YOU PRAYED-- AND THEN ROCKED YOURSELF TO SLEEP?
DON'T TELL ME THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO DREAMS! SERENY HARPER WILL KNOW OF THIS BEFORE I'M A MINUTE OLDER!

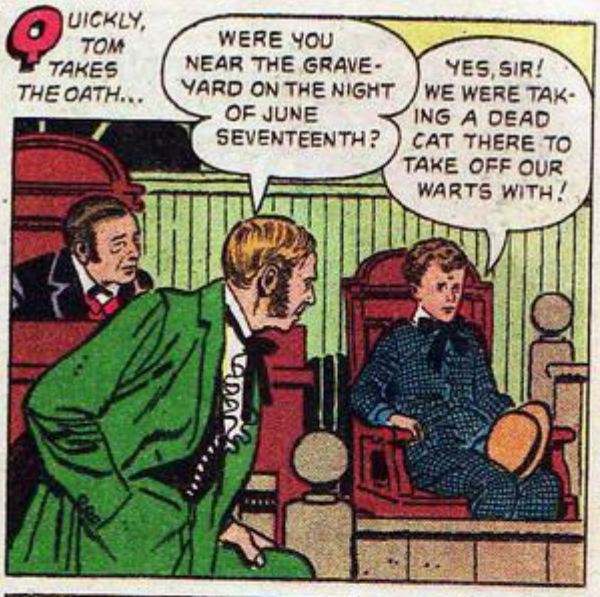
PRETTY THIN! A DREAM WITHOUT EVEN ONE MISTAKE IN--YEOWWW!!

MINUTES LATER...
TOM, HOW COULD YOU? HERE I GO OVER TO SERENY WITH ALL THAT RUBBISH ABOUT A DREAM AND SHE TELLS ME JOE SAID YOU WERE HERE LAST NIGHT!
I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE MEAN! I DID COME OVER THAT NIGHT, TO TELL YOU WE WEREN'T DROWNED!

I'D GIVE ANYTHING IN THE WORLD TO BELIEVE THAT, BUT IT CAN'T BE SO--YOU DIDN'T TELL ME!
WELL, WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE FUNERAL, I THOUGHT HOW NICE IT'D BE TO ATTEND IT MYSELF! THAT'S WHEN I PUT THE BARK BACK INTO MY POCKET!

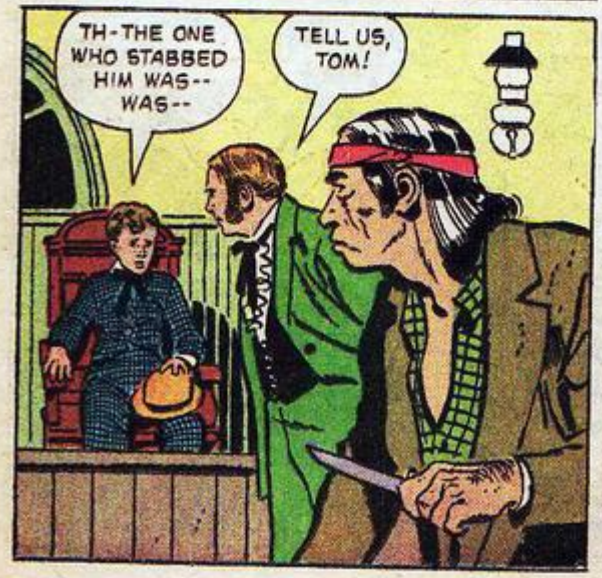

NOW I WISH YOU'D WAKED UP WHEN I KISSED YOU, HONEST, I DO!
YOU KISSED ME! OH, TOM, SOMETIMES YOU CAN SURPRISE A SOUL!
LATER...
TOM, THEY CAUGHT MUFF POTTER!
I-I KNOW, HUCK! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? INJUN JOE TESTIFIED AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST THAT MUFF STABBED DOC ROBINSON! THEY'LL HANG MUFF FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT!
WHAT CAN WE DO? DIDN'T WE TAKE AN OATH? WHY IF WE BREATHED A WORD, WE'D DROP DEAD IN OUR TRACKS AND ROT!
G-GUESS WE HAVE TO KEEP MUM!
THAT DAY IN COURT...
AND WHAT IS YOUR REPORT, CORONER?
DEATH WAS DUE TO AN INCISIVE TRAUMA OF THE HEART INFLICTED BY A KNIFE!
AND THE NEXT WITNESS TESTIFIES...
YES, I'M POSITIVE THAT'S POTTER'S KNIFE! I OUGHT TO KNOW! I SOLD IT TO HIM! AND THERE ARE HIS INITIALS ON THE HANDLE!
CALL INJUN JOE TO THE STAND!
POOR OLD MUFF! HE WAS A FRIEND TO HUCK AND ME, AND TOMORROW HE'LL BE CONVICTED FOR SURE UNLESS--


NEXT MORNING...
YOUR HONOR, WE NOW HAVE A WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE! CALL TO THE STAND THOMAS SAWYER!
T-TOM?

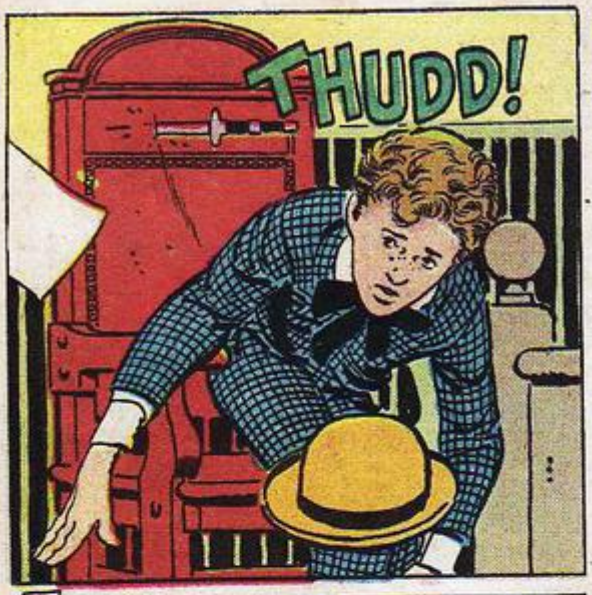

QUICKLY, TOM TAKES THE OATH...
WERE YOU NEAR THE GRAVE-YARD ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE SEVENTEENTH?
YES, SIR! WE WERE TAKING A DEAD CAT THERE TO TAKE OFF OUR WARTS WITH!

A DEAD CAT! YOUR HONOR, MUST WE ALLOW THIS CHILDISH PRATTLE?
YOUR HONOR, WE CAN PROVE THIS IS TRUE! WE CAN PRODUCE THE SKELETON OF THAT CAT! NOW, TOM, WHAT DID YOU SEE?

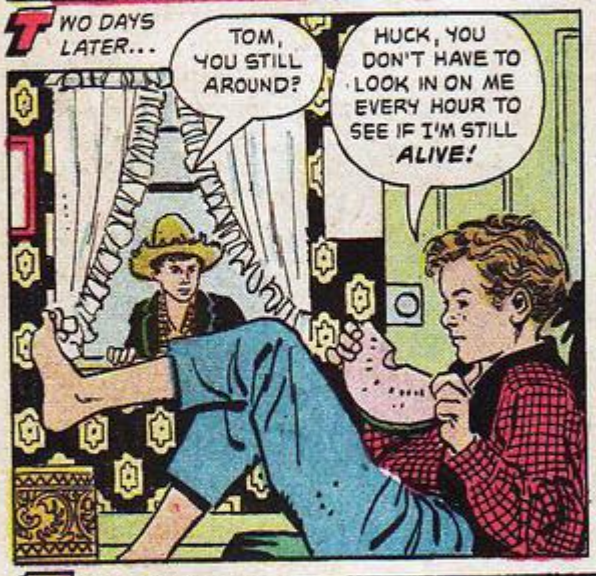
WE SAW A FIGHT! MUFF GOT KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY DOC ROBINSON! BUT HE DIDN'T KILL THE DOCTOR!
THEN WHO DID?


TH-THE ONE WHO STABBED HIM WAS-- WAS--
TELL US, TOM!

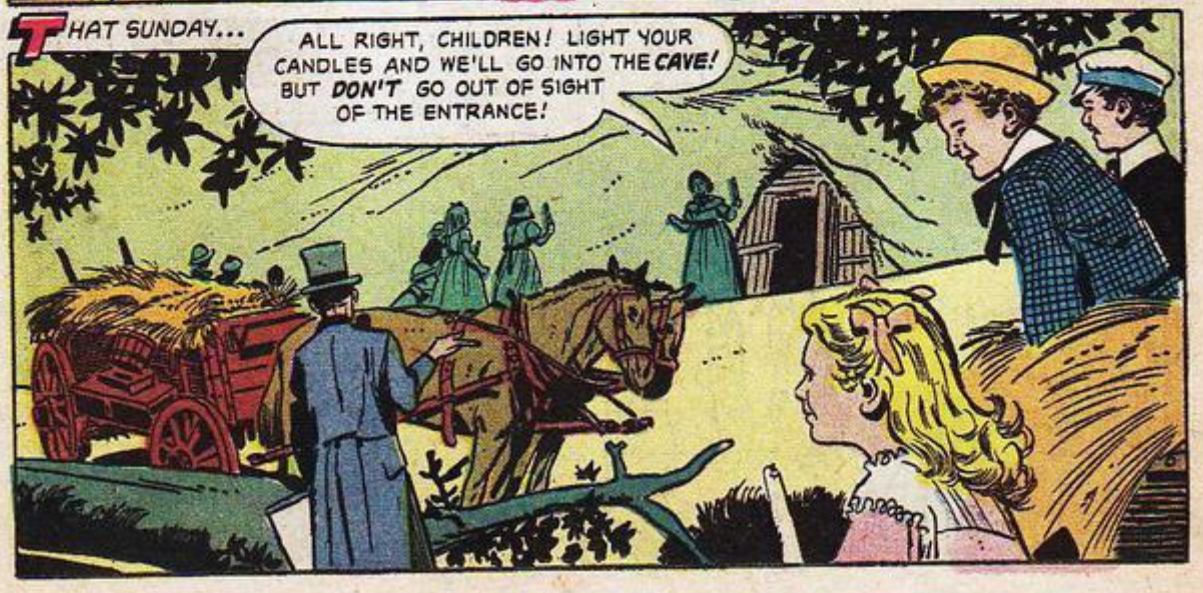
INJUN JOE!!


THUDD!

STOP HIM!
SHERIFF!


TWO DAYS LATER...
TOM, YOU STILL AROUND?
HUCK, YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK IN ON ME EVERY HOUR TO SEE IF I'M STILL ALIVE!

WELL, YOU DIDN'T KEEP MUM, SO I'M KIND OF SURPRISED YOU ARE ALIVE AFTER THE OATH WE TOOK!
I-IF INJUN JOE FINDS ME BEFORE THE SHERIFF FINDS HIM, I WILL BE DEAD, BY JINGS!


THAT SUNDAY...
ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN! LIGHT YOUR CANDLES AND WE'LL GO INTO THE CAVE! BUT DON'T GO OUT OF SIGHT OF THE ENTRANCE!

YOO-HOO, TOM! CAN I GO WITH YOU?
ALL RIGHT, BECKY!

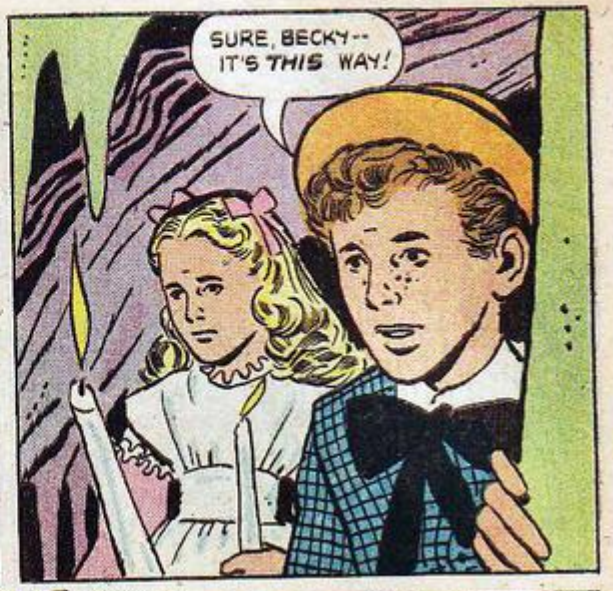
TOM! TOM! WAIT FOR SIDNEY AND ME!
HURRY, BECKY, OR THEY'LL CATCH US!

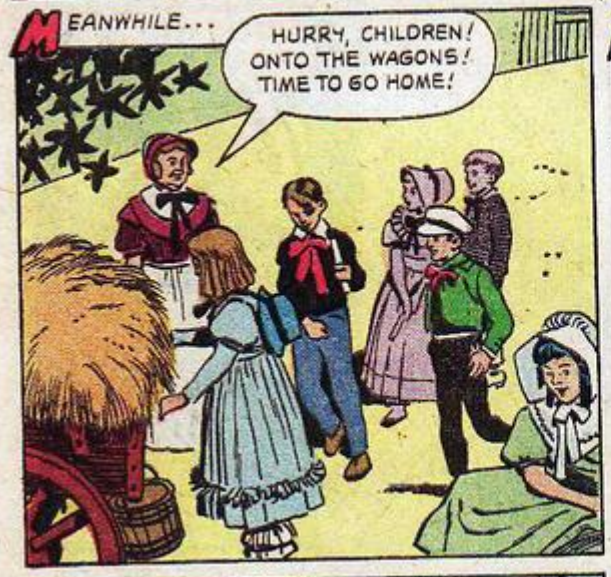
COME ON UNDER! YOU WON'T GET WET!

TOM! TOM!
AMY'LL NEVER FIND US NOW!

OH, ISN'T THIS PRETTY? IT'S JUST LIKE A FAIRYLAND!
BET IT'S EVEN PRETTIER FURTHER BACK! COME ON!!

NO BATS HERE!
THANK HEAVENS! BUT CAN WE FIND OUR WAY FROM HERE?


SURE, BECKY-- IT'S THIS WAY!


MEANWHILE...
HURRY, CHILDREN! ONTO THE WAGONS! TIME TO GO HOME!

ELSEWHERE...
I-I DON'T REMEMBER COMING THROUGH HERE, TOM!
GUESS WE SHOULD HAVE MARKED THE WAY, BUT I'M CERTAIN WE'RE GOING RIGHT!

WE'VE BEEN WALKING A LONG TIME!
JUST A LITTLE FURTHER AND WE'LL BE OUT!

OOH, TOM! IT'S THE KING'S THRONE AGAIN!
W-WE MUST HAVE GONE IN A CIRCLE! WE'RE LOST!

DON'T BE SCARED, BECKY!
I-I'M NOT SCARED WITH YOU ALONG, TOM! I'D BE REAL SCARED WITH ANY OTHER BOY BUT YOU!

SOON...
WHERE'S TOM? HE ISN'T ON EITHER WAGON! AND I DON'T SEE BECKY THATCHER!
THAT'S STRANGE! WHO SAW THEM LAST?

I GUESS I DID. THEY WERE IN THE CAVE!
THEY'RE LOST IN THE CAVE! GET HELP! THEY'RE LOST!

LATER...
THE ROCKS ARE MOVING! DUCK UNDER-- I'LL HOLD THEM UP!
RRRUMBLE!

THUMP! THUMP! TH

SHORTLY AFTER...
FOOT-PRINTS!
BUT THE SLIDE'S CUT 'EM OFF! TAKE MONTHS TO DIG THROUGH IT!

TOM, THE WOOD'S ALL GONE AND THE CANDLE'S ALMOST OUT!
TAKE MINE! I'M GOING TO TRY AGAIN!

OH, NO, TOM! PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME!
I'VE GOT TO! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! SING, BECKY -- THEN YOU WON'T FEEL SO LONELY!

I-IF I EVER SEE ON BUSH OR TREE YOUNG BIRDS IN THEIR PRETTY NEST--

IT ISN'T EASY FEELING MY WAY -- BUT I'M SURE I HAVEN'T TRIED THIS PASSAGEWAY BEFORE!

HELLO THERE! HELLO!

N-NO!

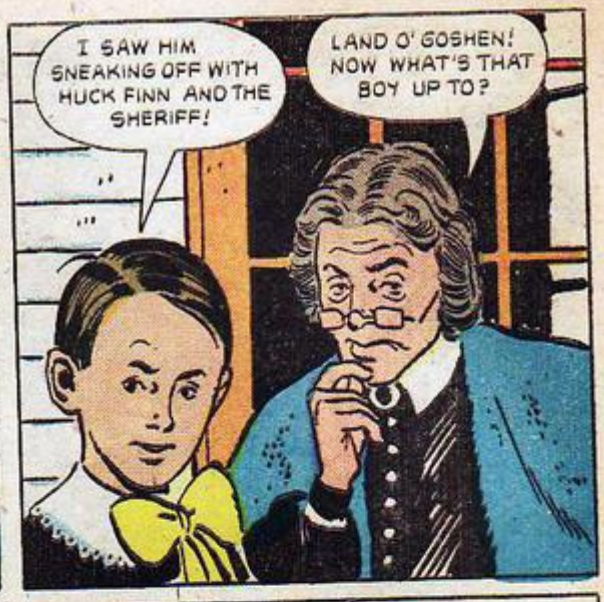
RUN! YOU GOT GOOD CAUSE TO RUN! NOW I GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR TELLING ON ME IN COURT...

... AND WHILE I HIDE HERE, FIND MURRELL'S TREASURE! MAKE SURE YOU NOT TELL ANYONE WHERE TO COME LOOKING BEFORE I GET AWAY WITH THE TREASURE!
I-I WON'T TELL A SOUL YOU'RE HERE! H-HONEST!

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE CAN GET OUT OF THERE BY HIMSELF!
YEOOW!

LI-LIGHT! WE'RE SAVED! DAYLIGHT!!

LATER...
...AND THIS HEROIC BOY ACTUALLY WENT BACK INTO THAT AWFUL DARKNESS AND BROUGHT OUT OUR BECKY! NO COMMONPLACE BOY WOULD HAVE DONE THAT! ONLY TOM-- WHERE IS TOM?


I SAW HIM SNEAKING OFF WITH HUCK FINN AND THE SHERIFF!
LAND O' GOSHEN! NOW WHAT'S THAT BOY UP TO?

THEY GOT INJUN JOE!
AND LOT'S MORE! TOM AND HUCK ARE RICH! THEY FOUND MURRELL'S TREASURE!

DID YOU EVER SEE SO MUCH GOLD?
AND, SID, I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING FROM THE CAVE!

MAW'S GIVING A PARTY IN YOUR HONOR NOW, TOM! THERE'S STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE! AND REMEMBER-- WE'RE ENGAGED!

AUNT POLLY! AUNT POLLY!
WHY, TOM MIGHT EVEN BE PRESIDENT SOME DAY--IF THEY DON'T HANG HIM FIRST!

The Barefoot Boy

By John Greenleaf Whittier

Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistled tunes;
With thy red lip, redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace;
From my heart I give thee joy —
I was once a barefoot boy!
Prince thou art — the grown-up man
Only is republican.
Let the million-dollared ride!
Barefoot, trudging at his side,
Thou hast more than he can buy
In the reach of ear and eye —
Outward sunshine, inward joy:
Blessings on thee, barefoot boy!

JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

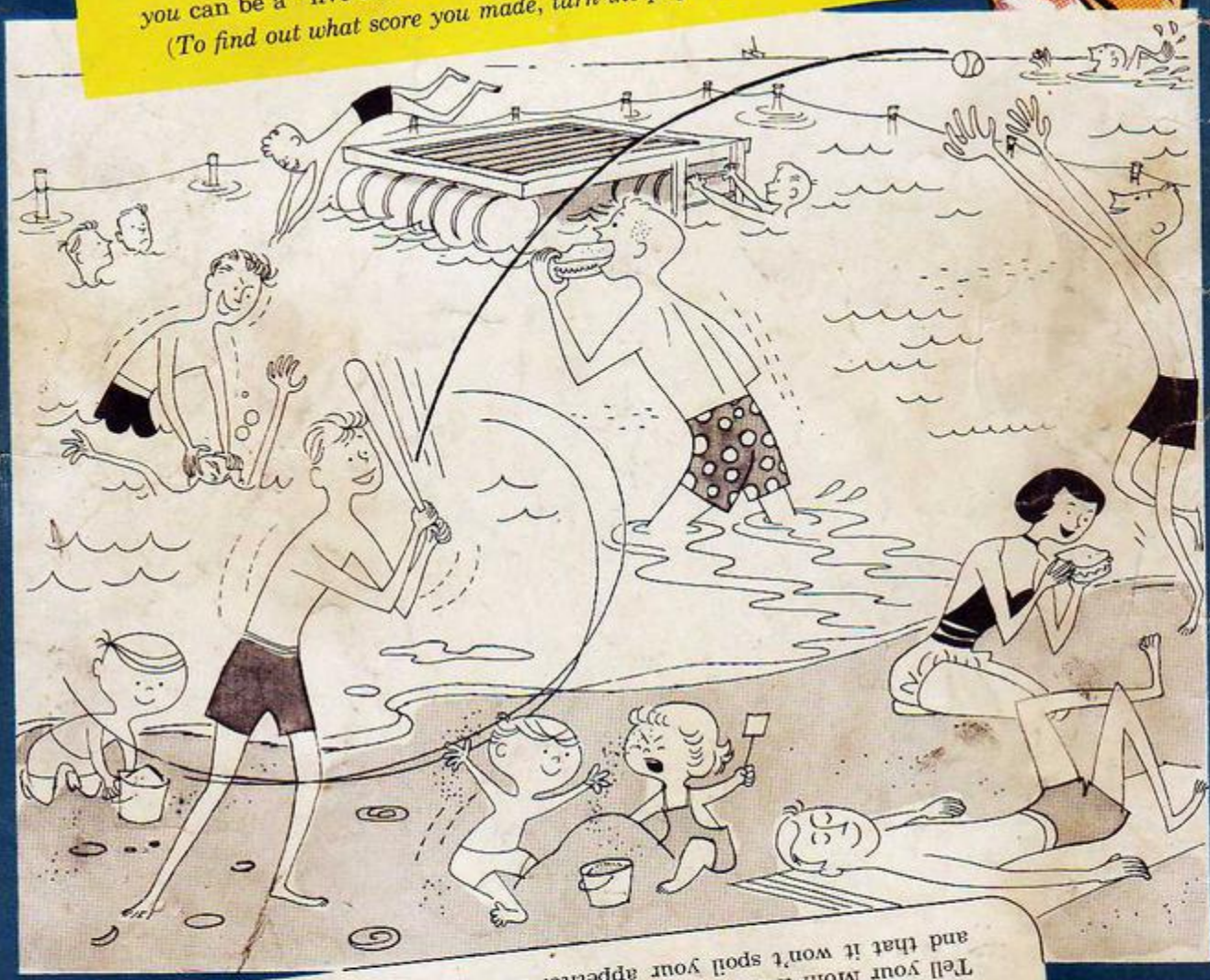
Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



ANSWERS: "Ducking" another person while swimming • Eating just before going swimming • Playing ball in the midst of a crowd • Swimming outside safety area • Throwing sand in another person's face.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing JUICY FRUIT GUM helps keep your teeth clean and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a few packages.